

Brother's Bane

Týr

Honour your brother's name, unarmed or blind
Let me aid you in your aim, don't stay behind let's
Maim immortality and death to a deity

There's no reason to defend, nothing can harm him
Let's say it's just pretend, extend your arm and
Bend now this fatal bow and mark with this mistletoe

Your brother's bane
My greed and gain
Your brother's bane
My greed and gain

Grieving, my teeth I grind, I see it now
You mischievous mastermind, for this I vow
You'll pay in a paragon of sorrow, you made my son

Your brother's bane
My greed and gain
Your brother's bane
My greed and gain

Somehow, by good or ill
Some have their will
And some care not if they kill
Scorching their spirit
So tales are torn apart and cold
Conscience close their heart

Can't save them know
Just kneel and bow
Can't save them know
All die somehow

Your brother's bane
My greed and gain
Your brother's bane
My greed and gain

Your brother's bane
My greed and gain
Your brother's bane
My greed and gain